

CREEPY

No. 1

35c

COMICS TO GIVE YOU THE CREEPS!
COLLECTOR'S EDITION



HEH-HEH, WELCOME ---

WELCOME TO THE COMIC WORLD'S *NEWEST, MOST EXCITING AND MOST IMAGINATIVE* MAGAZINE IN 10 YEARS! I'M *CREEPY*, YOUR NAUSEATING *HOST*! I'VE SCROUNGED AROUND THE LOWEST PLACES IMAGINABLE TO DIG UP THE COMIC INDUSTRY'S GREATEST *MOST FIENDISH* ARTISTS! THEIR *PSYCHOTIC* DRAWINGS-- ALONG WITH *INSANE* SCRIPTS OF THE INMATES WE HAVE UNDER CONTRACT HERE AT *CREEPY HEADQUARTERS*, SHOULD MAKE FOR THE MOST ENJOYABLE READING FARE YOUR WILD MINDS COULD EVER CRAVE! AHH, BUT BEFORE YOU TURN THE PAGE AND LICK YOUR CHOPS AT ALL THE GOODIES WE HAVE IN STORE, BEAR IN MIND: THIS IS *NOT JUST ANOTHER* COMIC BOOK! THIS IS A COMIC MAGAZINE WITH A PURPOSE...A COMIC THAT CARRIES A FLAMING MESSAGE TO EVERY WOULD-BE GHOUL THAT READS IT: *CREEPY IS DIFFERENT! CREEPY IS EXPENSIVE!*-- BUT *CREEPY* IS THE START OF A GREAT (*GASP!*) NEW WONDERFUL WORLD OF REPULSIVE ENTERTAINMENT FOR READERS WHO APPRECIATE THE BEST (*GROAN!*) IN COMICS! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS! START READING AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES--AS YOU FEAST YOUR BLOODSHOT EYEBALLS ON COMICS GUARANTEED TO LEAVE YOU SENSELESS WITH DELIGHT!





HATI... FRANK AND SYLVIA PRENTISS HAVE LIVED HERE FOR 2 YEARS AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE. HE, BUSY WITH DRINK... AND SCHEMES TO STAY UNEMPLOYED, HAS TAKEN SCANT NOTICE OF THE ENVIRONMENT -- BUT HIS WIFE IS ALL TOO AWARE THAT THIS ISLAND IS THE LAST STRONGHOLD OF...

VOODOO!





SYLVIA? WHERE HAVE YOU
BEEN? WHAT ARE YOU
BRINGING IN NOW?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS...
GO BACK TO YOUR
BOTTLE AND LEAVE
ME ALONE!

FRANK'S WIFE HAS GROWN INCREASINGLY
DISTANT AND COOL OVER THE MONTHS...
AND HE'S EQUALLY FURIOUS AT THE
MYSTERIES SHE KEEPS!



MORE NATIVE CHARMS,
I SUPPOSE... LET
ME SEE!!

HE HOLDS IT AMBIVALENTLY IN ONE HAND...NOT WANTING
TO BELIEVE IT'S REALLY GENUINE —



MY GOD, SYLVIA—
A SHRUNKEN
HEAD!...

THIS IS THE END! THE
'MAGIC' MUMBO JUMBO
YOU'VE BECOME OBSESSED
WITH IS DISGUSTING!
NO MORE, DO YOU HEAR!!

NO, IT'S
MINE!!

YOU'LL BE
SORRY FOR
THIS!

GO THEN, AND GOOD
RIDDANCE! DON'T COME
BACK UNTIL YOU CAN
FORGET THAT TRASH!

IT HAD BEEN BUILDING UP FOR MONTHS... FIRST
THE BOOKS, THE CHARMS, THEN HE HAD ACTUALLY
FOUND HER PERFORMING VODDOD RITUALS
BEHIND HIS BACK.

AND SO HE PROCEEDS TO LIVE, IN THE DAYS AND
WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, THE HIGH LIFE OF A
ROUNDER, DEVOID OF CARE OR RESPONSIBILITY...

I HOPE SHE NEVER COMES BACK... NOW'S
MY CHANCE TO LIVE!

HERE'S TO FREEDOM,
FUN, AND DRINK!

BUT AFTER THE BARS HAVE CLOSED, HE STAGGERS HOME. THE
NIGHTS ARE LONG... AND STRANGE FORCES HAVE THE OPPOR-
TUNITY TO SEND THEIR GHOSTLY CALLS THRU THE JUNGLE!...

FRANK...
FRANK...

FRANK... COME
TO ME...

FRANK...
COME
TO
ME...



FRANK... COME TO ME...



YES, SYLVIA... I HEAR YOU...



WHAT! WHERE AM -- SYLVIA! IS THAT YOU?!



YES, IT'S ME... YOU DROVE ME AWAY BECAUSE OF MY VOODOO, BECAUSE YOU DON'T BELIEVE... BUT NOW I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE! IT'S TIME, FRANK!



GOOD LORD WOMAN... HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE CURSE OF VOODOO!

DON'T! STAY AWAY!



WHOOSH!

THUNK!



EEYAAA!



HER HEAD, MY GOD, HER HEAD!!...

THUMP!

HORRIFIED AT THE SIGHT OF THE HEADLESS CORPSE OF HIS WIFE, FRANK RUNG BLINDLY THROUGH THE HEAVY BRUSH OF THE JUNGLE!



UNTIL LOST AND EXHAUSTED, HE FALLS TO THE GROUND, PANTING FOR BREATH!








HEH, HEH, WELCOME, DEAR READER... ALL READY TO GO FOR A LITTLE DIP... LOOK OUT THOUGH, FOR NO ONE KNOWS WHAT LURKS BENEATH THE...

H₂O WORLD!



THE STORY IS TRUE. THE REFLECTIONS ON THE WATER AROUND THIS AREA ARE MADE BY THE DOWNS OF AN UNDERWATER CITY.



ALTHOUGH IT IS NOT FAR DOWN, THE DOWNS SEEM TO BE MADE OF PURE DIAMOND, AND THE REFLECTIONS MAKE THE CITY COMPLETELY INVISIBLE FROM THE SURFACE.



WE CAN ANCHOR THE BOAT TO THE NEAREST DOME, AND BOTH EXPLORE. C'MON! AND DON'T FORGET YOUR 'INTERCOM' SET, SO WE WON'T HAVE TO USE SIGN LANGUAGE!



ALAN
WILLIAMSON



HAVING SECURED THE BOAT TO ONE OF THE BUILDINGS, THE TWO EXPLORERS DESCEND TO THE BOTTOM LEVEL OF THE FIRST BUILDING.

THE CITY SEEMS TO BE RESTING ON TOP OF AN UNDERWATER MOUNTAIN.



THIS IS FANTASTIC! WHEN DO YOU SUPPOSE THE WATER COULD HAVE COVERED THIS CITY?



I... I'M NOT SO CERTAIN IT DID!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

DON'T YOU NOTICE SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THE ARCHITECTURE OF THESE STRUCTURES?

YOU MEAN THE TERRACES ON THE UPPER LEVELS?

YES! LET'S GO UP TO THE ONE ABOVE US AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN.

SLOWLY THE TWO FIGURES RISE TO THE SECOND FLOOR OF THE BUILDINGS.

IT'S UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE.

NOW ENVISION THIS BUILDING ON TOP OF A HILL IN A NORMAL CITY. IMAGINE IT AS AN APARTMENT OR OFFICE BUILDING. WHAT WOULD BE WRONG?

WELL, FOR ONE THING, IT WOULD BE AWFULLY DANGEROUS NOT TO HAVE A RAILING AROUND THE TERRACE FOR SOMETHING THIS HIGH ABOVE GROUND...!

EXACTLY!

DON'T YOU SEE... THIS BUILDING WAS NOT CONSTRUCTED TO BE ABOVE WATER. IT WAS MEANT TO EXIST JUST AS WE SEE IT NOW.

YOU MEAN THERE MIGHT HAVE ONCE BEEN PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY LIVED PERMANENTLY UNDERWATER?

NOT ONLY MIGHT HAVE BEEN... WE'VE NO PROOF AS YET THAT THEY DON'T STILL LIVE HERE.

BUT SO FAR, THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE.

JUST THE SAME, FROM HERE ON, I THINK WE'D BETTER PROCEED WITH CAUTION.

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, ALTHOUGH I CAN'T REALLY HAVE ANY FEELINGS OTHER THAN THAT THIS IS SOME REMNANT OF A CIVILIZATION THAT'S BEEN EXTINCT FOR CENTURIES.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT! BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE MY KNIFE READY JUST IN CASE!

THE GLINT OF STEEL HAS A CHANCE TO REFLECT THE SUNLIGHT FROM ABOVE FOR ONLY A MOMENT. THEN, SUDDENLY, A DOZEN SCALY ARMS REACH OUT OF THE SHADOWS.



SWIFTLY, SILENTLY, THE TWO SURFACE PEOPLE ARE CARRIED INTO THE WEIRD STRUCTURE; AND THROUGH NUMEROUS INTRICATE PASSAGEWAYS.



SO TWO MORE OF THE SURFACE DWELLERS HAVE ENTERED OUR DOMAIN. IT HAS BEEN LONG SINCE THE LAST ONES WERE HERE. IS THE LANGUAGE THAT WE LEARNED FROM THEM STILL FAMILIAR TO YOU?



YES, WE CAN HEAR YOU, SOMEHOW, AND UNDERSTAND YOU. BUT... HOW LONG HAVE YOUR PEOPLE BEEN LIVING HERE; AND WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING WITH US?

WE REALIZE THAT YOU MUST SOON RETURN TO YOUR OWN WORLD FOR AIR... THAT YOU ARE NOT FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE ABLE TO REMAIN AMONG US. I'M AFRAID MY PEOPLE WERE A BIT IMPETUOUS. AS SOON AS THEY SAW YOUR KNIFE, THEY THOUGHT IT BEST TO DISARM YOU. WE MADE A RULING AGAINST HAVING WEAPONS. IN THIS CIVILIZATION MANY YEARS AGO... RELYING TOTALLY UPON OUR CAMOUFLAGING DONES TO REMAIN HIDDEN TO THE UPPER WORLD. WE ARE IN REALITY A PEACE-LOVING PEOPLE AND HAVE NO DESIRE TO BRING YOU HARM.



BUT FOR OUR OWN PROTECTION, YOU WILL NO LONGER POSSESS MEMORY OF YOUR VISIT TO US. YOU WILL TAKE BACK WITH YOU A LARGE CONTAINER OF SMALL, POISONOUS, SILVER FISH, AND TELL EVERYONE THAT IT IS A LARGE SCHOOL OF SIMILAR SPECIMENS WHICH CREATE THE REFLECTIONS SEEN FROM ABOVE.



BUT THAT IS UNNECESSARY. THE PEOPLE OF OUR WORLD WILL BE FRIENDLY.

WE HAVE MADE GREAT STRIDES SINCE WORLD WAR THREE IN DEVELOPING UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT RACES.

I FEAR OUR RACES WOULD FIND LITTLE ACCEPTANCE EVEN IN THE MOST ADVANCED OF YOUR SOCIETIES. THEY WOULD WANT TO DESTROY US IMMEDIATELY.

GUARDS, TAKE WORD TO THE SENATE MEMBERS THAT I WISH TO SEE THEM AT ONCE.



OUR ANCESTORS HAD A WORLD WAR THREE ALSO. THEY WERE LIVING ON LAND AT THAT TIME. THEY HAD DISCOVERED NUCLEAR WEAPONS A LITTLE BIT EARLIER -- DURING THE COURSE OF THE SECOND GREAT WAR. AFTER THE THIRD WAR, VERY LITTLE REMAINED OF MANKIND AS IT HAD BEEN KNOWN.



SOME OF THE NEW BABIES BORN AFTER THE THIRD WAR REMAINED NORMAL... BUT NOT MANY. MOST WERE TOO DEFORMED TO SURVIVE. A NUMBER OF NEW FORMS, HOWEVER, WERE BOTH INTELLECTUALLY ADVANCED AND FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE ABLE TO SURVIVE UNDERWATER. HERE, THEY GREW INTO A CIVILIZATION ISOLATED FROM FURTHER SURFACE WARS. BUT NOT ALL OF THE NEW LIFE FORMS WERE AS CLOSE TO THE HUMAN FORM OF OUR ANCESTORS AS MYSELF.



SLOWLY, THE DOOR AT THE FAR END OF THE CHAMBER OPENS. A DOZEN SHADY FORMS SLITHER FORWARD.

MOST OF US EVOLVED INTO DIFFERENT FORMS... FORMS SIMILAR TO THOSE... POSSESSED BY OUR SENATE MEMBERS.



YOU SENT FOR US, EXCELLENCY?



THE SURFACE PEOPLE HAVE PAINTED, YOUR EXCELLENCY!



IT IS JUST AS WELL WHEN THEY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS IN THEIR BOAT THEY WILL HAVE NO MEMORY OF US, AND WE WILL BE SAFE UNTIL THE NEXT GREAT WAR, WHICH WILL QUICKLY POISON THE WATERS AS WELL AS THE LAND!



BUT PERHAPS, AFTER THAT WAR, THERE WILL EVOLVE NEW FORMS, AS DID WE, WHICH CAN LIVE IN PEACE, AWAY FROM MAN'S WARS, SOMEWHERE ELSE... UNTIL THE NEXT CYCLE, WHEN MAN DESTROYS EVERYTHING!



YES, YOUR EXCELLENCY, QUITE SO. QUITE SO. SO ANYWAY, MY LITTLE PENCIL, LET'S GET BACK TO DRY LAND FOR UNCLE CREEPY HAS ANOTHER SCOOBY DOO YOU ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE
HOLY HELL!
HOLY...



The End

2004

SICILY! ANCIENT AND BARREN ISLAND WHERE HOT WINDS CARRY SEEDS OF CENTURIES-OLD SUPERSTITION. AND SOME WILL TELL YOU...

Vampires Fly at Dusk!

ANOTHER ONE? ALL BLOOD DRAINED FROM HIS BODY!

VAMPIRE!

THE FIFTH SINCE THAT COUNT ORSINI AND HIS NEW BRIDE MOVED INTO THE OLD VILLA?

TIME THE POLICE WERE LESS THIN OF HIS NOBLE BLOOD AND READY TAX MONEY!

CARLO'S LET ME OVERSLEEP, DRIVING! WHERE ARE YOU?

PATIENT, MY LOVE.
I'M BRINGING YOUR
BREAKFAST.

BREAKFAST AT THIS TIME OF
NIGHT... I'LL NEVER GET USED
TO THIS TOPSY-TURVY SCHEDULE
YOU HAVE US KEEP!

THAT WAS CLEAR WHEN
WE WERE MARRIED.
DAY IS FOR SLEEPING.
NIGHT IS TO LIVE!

NO DANGER OF THE SUN WAKING YOU
NOW. NOTHING BUT BEAUTIFUL
MOONLIGHT! FINISHED ALREADY?

THE JUICE WAS
PLENTY. WOULD
YOU LIKE THE
REST, DARLING?

I HAD SOMETHING WHEN I GOT UP,
WHILE I WAS WORKING IN THE
TOWER ROOM.

WOULDN'T IT BE
MORE CHEERFUL UP
THERE, WRITING YOUR
BOOK IN THE DAYTIME?
I THINK WE MISS A
LOT AT NIGHT...

ELENA, I HAD WORKING AT NIGHT
VITAL! YOU MUST LEARN TO ACCEPT
THIS AS THE ONLY WAY THINGS
CAN BE!

FORGIVE MY NAGGING,
DARLING. LET'S GO
DOWNSTAIRS.

COUNT ORSINI! THE CHIEF
INSPECTOR OF POLICE IS UP
FROM THE VILLAGE TO SEE YOU!

SORRY TO INTERRUPE, COUNT ORSINI, BUT TONIGHT ANOTHER OF THE VILLAGERS WAS MURDERED.

A TRAGEDY, BUT I HATE TO SEE HOW THIS INVOLVES ME, INSPECTOR!

THE VILLAGERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS, AND SINCE THE KILLINGS BEGAN SHORTLY AFTER YOUR ARRIVAL...

THEY WISH TO BLAME ME! QUESTION THE SERVANTS. I HAVEN'T LEFT THE VILLA.

THIS IS TRUE?

AS USUAL, THE COUNT ROSE AT DUSK. UNTIL BEING INSIDE THE COUNTLESS HER, MEAL HE WAS IN THE TOWER ROOM WORKING ON HIS NOVEL. THERE IS ONLY ONE DOOR, WE WOULD HAVE SEEN HIM LEAVE.

SURELY YOU'RE SATISFIED, COUNT, COULDN'T BE INVOLVED IN ANYTHING SO HORRIBLE!

OF COURSE, COUNTLESS, BUT VILLAGERS ARE FOOLISH, FEAR STRICKEN PEOPLE. FOR THEM, THIS IS NOT ORDINARY MURDER, BUT THE WORK OF A WAMP--

NONE OF THAT SUPERSTITIOUS DRIVEL, INSPECTOR! I WON'T HAVE YOU FRIGHTEN MY WIFE WITH OLD WIVES' TALES!

MY PARDON, COUNT ORSINI!

SHOULD THERE BE ANY FURTHER QUESTIONS, I'M SURE THEY CAN BE TAKEN UP WITH THE SERVANTS!

MOST SORRY TO HAVE TROUBLED YOU, COUNT ORSINI!

YOU WERE HARSH WITH THE INSPECTOR, DARLING. SHOULDN'T YOU TAKE MORE INTEREST IN THE VILLAGERS' PROBLEMS?

MY ONLY INTEREST IS YOU, BLUMA. ALACORT DAWN. WE SHOULD BE GETTING TO BED.

COULDN'T WE SOMETIMES LEAVE THE CURTAIN OPEN AND WATCH THE DAWN BREAK? IT MUST BE LOVELY.

YOU AND THE NIGHT ARE SICILY'S LOVELINESS. THE SUN ONLY SCORCHES AND DESTROYS. KEEP THESE CURTAINS CLOSED!





"THE VAMPIRE KIDS AT DUSK
SEEKING A VICTIM TO SATIATE ITS
LAST FOR HUMAN BLOOD, BUT IT
MUST RETURN BEFORE DAWN
TO ITS PLACE OF REST, FOR
WHEN STRUCK BY THE SUN'S
RAYS, IT WILL BE DESTROYED."

THAT LOOKS LIKE...

...ONE OF CARLO'S
SHIRTS! COVERED WITH
BLOODSTAINS!

ELENA! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING HERE?

A HIDDEN PASSAGE!
THAT'S WHY THEY NEVER
SAW YOU LEAVE!

WHAT'S THAT! WHAT
ARE YOU HIDING?
IT'S... **BLOOD!**

ELENA!
NO!

IT'S TRUE!
YOU'RE A
VAMPIRE!

DON'T... ELENA!
COME BACK!

ELENA! STOP!
LISTEN TO ME!
I CAN EXPLAIN!

GIVE ME A CHANCE,
ELENA! I'M NOT A
VAMPIRE! JUST LET
ME EXPLAIN!

YOU'RE
LYING!
YOU KILLED ALL
THOSE PEOPLE! I
KNOW YOU DID!

ELENA! I LOVE YOU! PROMISE YOU WON'T DO *ANYTHING* UNTIL YOU HEAR ME OUT! I'M NOT A VAMPIRE!

ALRIGHT, CARLO. I'LL LET YOU EXPLAIN! BUT IF YOU'RE NOT A VAMPIRE, YOU WON'T MIND IF I...

DO THIS! IN A FEW SECONDS THE SUN WILL STREAM IN HERE. THAT WOULD KILL A REAL VAMPIRE!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE, ELENA. YES, I KILLED THOSE VILLAGERS. EACH TIME I PRETENDED TO BE IN THE TOWER ROOM WORKING ON MY BOOK.

I'D SNEAK OUT THE PASSAGE, FIND A VICTIM, DRAIN HIS BLOOD, AND BRING IT BACK TO THE TOWER ROOM IN A CONTAINER.

BEING A VAMPIRE IS HORRIBLE. TO BE A SLAVE TO AN ETERNAL LUST FOR HUMAN BLOOD IS DEGRADATION MORE THAN MOST MINDS CAN STAND.

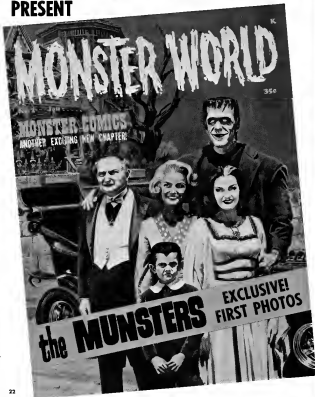
A TORTURED VAMPIRE BLANKS ITS TERRIBLE EXISTENCE FROM ITS OWN BRAIN. ONLY IN MIST OF ITS GHASTLY BLOOD LETTING IS THERE EVER AWARENESS OF WHAT A HORROR IT'S LIVING!



YOU WERE THE VAMPIRE, ELENA! YOU WERE THE VAMPIRE!

THE END!

THE PUBLISHERS OF FAMOUS MONSTERS
PRESENT



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IN A RELATIVELY UNKNOWN AREA OF AFRICA LIES A SECTION KNOWN AS GONTEKWA VALLEY. I, JULIUS, WILL BE YOUR GUIDE INTO THIS WOMBITZ. BUT PROCEED WITH CAUTION, FOR GONTEKWA IS THE VALLEY OF THE...

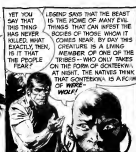
WEREWOLF!



IN THE OFFICE OF NATIVE AFFAIRS, GONTEKWA VALLEY, AFRICA...

SO NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY WE SENT FOR YOU, DEWMON

YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE IN THIS TERRITORY WITH BIG-GAME HUNTING EXPERIENCE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY. IF YOU CAN DO IT, MY PEOPLE WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL



OKAY, COMMISSIONER, I'LL TRACK YOUR BEAST FOR YOU. BUT NOT FOR THE SAKE OF RELIEVING ANY NATIVE FEARS. I WANT HALF THE BOUNTY ON THIS THING IN ADVANCE, AND THE RIGHT TO KEEP ITS Pelt. IF IT REALLY IS THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET A SMALL FORTUNE FOR IT.

ALL RIGHT, DEMMON, WE'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT YOUR TERMS.

HEY, DEMMON, THE NATIVES SAID THERE WERE SHAKES IN THIS AREA... WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER IF WE CIRCLE AROUND IT?

I'VE TOLD YOU FOR THE LAST TIME TO SHUT UP AND LEAVE THINGS TO ME, PEARSON.

YOU'RE GETTING PAID ALL YOU'RE WORTH TO HAUL THAT EXTRA GUN AND AMMUNITION FOR ME. I DON'T WANT ANY MORE SUGGESTIONS FROM YOU -- UNDERSTAND??!

BEHIND YOU -- LOOK OUT!

CRACK!

TRYING TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME, B*F FROM NOW ON I CAN HANDLE THINGS MYSELF, SEE. DON'T YOU FORGET THAT!



POW!
POW!



BOTH SHOTS WENT
RIGHT INTO THE
HEART AND IT'S
STILL STANDING.

IT... IT'S JUST STANDING THERE
WAITING; AS THOUGH... *DARING*
ME TO SHOOT AGAIN!



PERHAPS THERE WAS
SOMETHING TO THE LEGEND
AFTER ALL. PERHAPS I
ACTUALLY *AM* FACING A
WEREWOLF!



GRRRRRR!!



DEAD! HA, HA! I KNEW THE LEGEND WAS BUNK ALL THE TIME. NO ONE CAN PUT ANYTHING OVER ON BITT DEMON!

STRANGE, I ONLY HIT IT IN THE SHOULDER... RIGHT ON THE ONE SMALL WHITE SPOT ON THE SHOULDER. GOOD LORD! NO! IT CAN'T BE!

IT...IT WAS A WEREWOLF; AND IT'S STILL ALIVE!

I... THANK YOU, MY FRIEND... FOR RELEASING ME FROM MY SLEEPLESS CURSE... FOR THIRTY YEARS I HAVE HAD TO SHUN THE DREADED DAYLIGHT I COULD NOT STAND... ONLY AT NIGHT WAS I FREE... TO HUNT FOR SOMEONE TO LIFT THE BURDEN OF THIS FORM FROM ME-- TO STAND AND FACE SONTTEKWA... AND

STRIKE HIS ONE VULNERABLE SPOT--AS I MYSELF ONCE DID. AND NOW IT IS YOUR TURN TO HUNT... FOR HE WHO LIFTS THE CURSE... IS THE NEXT TO RECEIVE IT! AH! I'M DING...

SLOWLY, DEMMON BACKED AWAY... BACKED AWAY FROM THAT WHICH HE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND... BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

DEMON HAD WANTED THE PELT OF SONTTEKWA. AND NOW IT WAS HIS TO KEEP... FOR A LONG TIME.

The End



BEWITCHED!



GRA/MAG/CLW

HEY, MUDGE,
GUESS WHAT I
FOUND!



AN ANCIENT BOOK ON
WITCHCRAFT. MUST HAVE
BEEN THERE IN THE
ATTIC BEFORE YOUR
GRANDMOTHER MOVED IN.



THERE ARE MANY LEGENDS ABOUT WITCHES ONCE LIVING IN THIS AREA. THERE ARE STORIES MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO TELL ME WHICH...

NONSENSE! ALL WITCH STORIES ARE NONSENSE!

WHY IF ALL THE STORIES OF WITCHES WERE TRUE, YOU'D HAVE TO SPEND PRACTICALLY ALL OF YOUR TIME JUST WORKING CHARMS TO PROTECT YOURSELF.

HEY--LOOK WHAT I FOUND! A SPELL FOR KILLING WITCHES. IT SAYS EVERY TIME YOU BURN A BRANCH OF HOLLY ON TOP OF DOUGLAS HILL, A WITCH DIES. I THINK I'LL DO IT, JUST FOR LAUGHS. THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL EVERYONE I'VE KILLED A WITCH!

LARRY

HI, SAM-- HOW'S BUSINESS TODAY? SAY-- YOU GOT ANY HOLLY BRANCHES?

YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT I'VE GOT A WHOLE BASKETFULL READY TO BURN.

MAG

3 1 9

WELL, YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER--I'LL BURN THEM FOR YOU! AND I'LL PAY YOU FOR THEM, TOO! A WHOLE BASKETFULL, EH? WELL, WHY KILL ONE WITCH WHEN YOU CAN KILL A DOZEN I ALWAYS SAY!

HERE YOU GO. NOW WHAT WAS THAT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT WITCHES?

I'LL TELL YOU IN THE MORNING, SAM!



WERE ... WERE THOSE HOLLY BRANCHES
THAT MAN JUST BOUGHT?

WHY YES,
THEY WERE!



OH, MY!
OH, MY!



THOSE WINDING ROADS TOOK
ME LONGER THAN I EXPECTED.
I'D BETTER HURRY, IT'S JUST
ABOUT DARK.



THAT'S ODD! THERE WASN'T A
TRACE OF A BREEZE BEFORE I
STARTED TO STRIKE A MATCH.
NOW THE WIND'S BLOWING SO
HARD THEY WON'T STAY LIT.



THERE! ONE OF THEM
FINALLY DID IT!





THAT WAS A WOMAN'S SCREAM UP THERE, I KNOW IT WAS. STILL, THERE WAS PROBABLY A SIMPLE EXPLANATION. I SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN LIKE I DID. MAYBE SOMEONE WAS HURT.



THOSE THREE OLD WOMEN AT THAT TABLE... THEY SEEM TO BE LOOKING AT ME. NO... NO... MUST BE MY IMAGINATION!



WELL, IT'S FINALLY OVER. I'M AT HOME AND IN BED AT LAST. FOR AWHILE THERE I THINK I WAS ACTUALLY A LITTLE BIT AFRAID. BUT NOTHING CAN HAPPEN NOW. I DON'T THINK I'LL SAY ANYTHING TO ANYONE ABOUT IT. AND IN THE MORNING I'LL TAKE THE BOOK, AND...



WAIT A MINUTE--THIS ISN'T MY BED! WHAT'S WRONG...? WHERE AM I? WHAT'S THAT TICKING SOUND? IT'S LIKE...A...A BOMB!



THAT'S RIGHT, A BOMB! THERE'S A BOMB HIDDEN SOMEWHERE NEAR YOU, YOU'VE ONLY GOT THREE MINUTES TO FIND IT BEFORE IT GOES OFF AND DESTROY EVERYTHING.



THAT VOICE, IT WAS AN OLD WOMAN'S! IT'S TRUE! I'VE BEEN BERTHOUGH! GOT TO FIND THAT BOMB!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING IN HERE.
MACHINERY! MACHINERY EVERYWHERE!
HOW CAN YOU FIND A BOMB? GOT...
TO FIND IT!



...GOT... TO
... FIND...!



HUH? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I NOW...?





THOSE WERE NO DREAMS! THOSE WERE NO ORDINARY DREAMS! I'VE BEEN **BENEFITED!**



DARLING, WHAT'S WRONG?

MY CHEST-- IT'S LIKE SOMEONE STABBED ME WITH A KNIFE!

LOOK, DADDY! LOOK AT THE CUTE DOLL I GOT LAST NIGHT. IT LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU! THERE ARE LOTS OF CLOTHES THAT GO WITH IT, AND A WHOLE BOX OF PINS TO PUT THEM ON WITH. SEE--I JUST PUT ON ITS SHIRT, NOW I'LL TAKE IT OFF...



THAT RH! WHEN YOU PULLED IT OUT OF THE DOLL THE RAIN STOPPED WHERE... WHERE DID YOU GET THAT DOLL? (CHUCKLE!)

A NICE OLD LADY CAME TO OUR BROWNIE MEETING LAST NIGHT, AND GAVE ONE TO EVERY GIRL. EVERY DOLL HAD A SET OF CLOTHES TO GO WITH IT, AND A LARGE BOX OF PINS!



EVERY ONE OF THE DOLLS LOOKED EXACTLY LIKE YOU. AND SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO GIVE ONE TO EVERY GIRL IN THE WHOLE CITY! ISN'T THAT NICE, DADDY? DADDY, WHAT'S WRONG?

THAT'S RIGHT, EVERY ONE... IT'S TIME TO GET UP AND START DRESSING YOUR NEW DOLLIES. AND AFTER BREAKFAST, YOU CAN CHANGE THEM INTO THEIR WORKCLOTHES AND INTO THEIR OWNERS CLOTHES. AND THEN... THIS EVENING AFTER YOU'VE PUT ON THEIR **ADJAMAS**, I'LL BE READY TO TELL YOU ALL MY NEXT DEAD TIVE STORY. HEE HEE!



PROJECT ANY PICTURE UP TO 4 FEET WIDE

The **MAGNACOLOR** is a brand new invention that enlarges **8MM ILLUSTRATED MATERIAL** to a giant four-foot-wide image on any screen or wall. Will clearly project **ANYTHING** that can be placed under the lens opening, such as insects, leafs, etc. Approved by Underwriters' Laboratories—plug in anywhere. Only \$8.95 plus 25c postage and handling.

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INVENTED PROJECTS
AND PHOTOGRAPH
DRAWING, COINCE
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COLOR OR BLACK AND
WHITE

USE! ORDINARY HOUSE-
HOLD LIGHT BULB
ENLARGES AND PROJECTS
ON ANY CURTAIN SURFACE
ADJUSTABLE TRIM FOR
DESIGN LENSES



No Film or Glass
Necessary

RODAN-THE FLYING MONSTER

**200 FEET of
8MM FILM!**



From pre-historic times, a monster is born again to plague the earth. See the terror of the skies! See the destruction of cities. Watch with horror as this monster flies over the earth terrifying nations. See the forces of man fight and finally conquer the terror that would destroy the world "Rodan, The Flying Monster." Only \$5.95 plus 25c postage.

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Realistic Plastic Replica of Real Skull is Perfect For Book, Desk, Bookshelf—Or For Scaring Life Out of Friends & Relatives

SKULL, is excellent decorative piece; place candle on top of head—let wax drip down into face for more effect. Constructed in one piece of tough, unbreakable white plastic. Looks like the real thing. Only \$3.25 plus 25c postage & handling.

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THE REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN



**SUPERNATURAL
TECHNICOLOR!**

**SEE THE MOST GHASTLY FILM
EVER RELEASED FOR HOME
MOVIES! ---WE DARE YOU TO
GET THIS FILM! WE DOUBLE
DARE YOU TO FORGET IT!**

NOW AVAILABLE in 8mm HOME MOVIES

**BLACK & WHITE or
SUPER TECHNICOLOR**

200 FEET—

**EVERY SCENE'S A SHOCK...
AND EVERY SHOCK IS NEW!**

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☐ Rush me the Black & White edition, for which I enclose \$4.95 plus 25c postage & handling.

☐ Rush me the Technicolor edition, for which I enclose \$12.95 plus 25c postage & handling.

NAME _____

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CITY _____ **STATE** _____



HEH, HEH, HEH, WELL, MY LITTLE FRIENDS, DID YOU LIKE THAT LAST YARN, OL' UNCLE CREEPY SPUN FOR YOU? WELL, IF YOU DID, I KNOW YOU'LL REALLY GO FOR THIS DILLY. IT'S A KILLER....!

THE WATERFRONT AT NIGHT! FROM THE RIVER'S MURKY DEPTHS A NO-LONGER HUMAN SHAPE RISES... AND IS FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER... AND YET ANOTHER! THEIR DESTINATION: THE SHORE! WHO ARE THEY? WHAT DO THEY WANT?!!



THE SUCCESS STORY

BALDO, THE SUCCESS OF YOUR COMIC STRIP HAS BEEN PHENOMENAL! I SPEAK FOR THE REST OF THE SYNDICATE WHEN I SAY WE'RE PROUD TO BE DISTRIBUTING IT FOR YOU!

ALL DUE TO BALDO'S GENIUS! START TO FINISH IT'S HIS DOING!



AL WILLIAMS



FASCINATING STUFF!
BEAUTIFULLY WRITTEN
AND DRAWN! BALDO,
I'D LOVE TO KNOW
HOW YOU MANAGED
TO DO IT...

WELL, MR.
MACK, IT'S A
LONG STORY...

"LIKE MANY OTHERS BEFORE ME, I STARTED
AS AN ASSISTANT TO A FAMOUS CARICONIST,
WHERE I LEARNED THE TRICKS OF THE
TRADE..."

"THROUGH THOSE EARLY YEARS, MY
WIFE, MARTHA, WAS A SOURCE OF
CONSTANT INSPIRATION..."



GET ME SOME
COFFEE, SAWDGE,
THEN YOU CAN FINISH
RULING THOSE PANEL
BORDERS!



THINK I WANT TO SPEND THE REST
OF MY LIFE MARRIED TO SOME CREEP WHO
RULES PANEL BORDERS!
YOU GET YOUR
OWN STRIP OR
I GET OUT!

"WHILE SOME DID NOT ACCEPT MY STRIP
IMMEDIATELY, COMMENTS INDICATED I WAS
ON THE RIGHT TRACK..."

"HARD WORK AND INITIATIVE DO NOT GO
UNREWARDED. ONE DAY MY BIG BREAK
CAME..."



THIS STINKS! DRAWING'S
AMATEURISH, INKING'S
BAD, AND THE WRITING
--PHOOEY! YOU OUGHT
TO LOOK FOR WORK
RULING PANEL
BORDERS!



BALDO! UNCLE
MARVIN DIED! WITH THE
CASH HE LEFT WE CAN
HIRE SOMEONE TO
WRITE, DRAW, AND INK
THE STRIP! IT'LL BE
SOLD IN NO TIME!

"NOT THAT SUCCESS
DOESN'T BRING
CERTAIN PROBLEMS..."

B-BUT WITH SOMEONE
WRITING THE STRIP, SOME-
ONE DRAWING AND SOMEONE
ELSE INKING, HOW WILL
IT REALLY BE
MY STRIP?

JERK! DON'T LET
ANY OF THE ASSISTANTS
KNOW OTHERS ARE
WORKING FOR YOU! EACH
MAN WILL SUPPOSE
YOU DO ALL THE REST
OF THE WORK!

"CONTROLLING ALL THE ELEMENTS
THAT MAKE UP A SYNDICATED
COMIC STRIP IS A FANTASTIC
JOB. THERE'S THE WRITING..."

"I'VE BEEN WORKING DAY
AND NIGHT, BUT I'VE CHURNED
OUT SCRIPTS FOR ANOTHER
EPISODE, MR. SMUDGE!"

JUST
LEAVE THEM HERE.
I'LL START PENCIL-
ING AS SOON AS I
FINISH RULING THESE
PANEL BORDERS.

"THE LAYOUT AND PENCILING..."

"I'VE BEEN WORKING DAY
AND NIGHT, BUT I'VE PENCILED
ANOTHER WEEK'S WORTH,
MR. SMUDGE."

JUST LEAVE
THEM HERE.
I'LL START INKING
AS SOON AS I
FINISH RULING
THESE PANEL
BORDERS.

"LETTERING AND INKING..."

"I'VE BEEN WORKING NIGHT
AND DAY, BUT I'VE GOTTEN
ANOTHER BATCH INKED,
MR. SMUDGE!"

JUST LEAVE
THEM HERE. I'LL
START WRITING
ANOTHER EPISODE
AS SOON AS I
FINISH RULING
THESE PANEL
BORDERS.

WITH SO MUCH WORK, THE EMPLOYMENT OF ASSISTANTS MIGHT
SEEM NECESSARY, BUT THE CONTRIBUTION OF SUCH A PERSON IS
HARDLY WORTH THE PAMPERING AND TRAINING THEY REQUIRE...

"YOU WORK ME ALL THE TIME!
SCRIPTS ARE BACKLOGGING!
I DESERVE A BIG RAISE
AND SOME
CREDIT ON
THE STRIP!"

"I'M ALWAYS WORKING! MONTHS
AHEAD ON PENCILS! HOW
ABOUT A BIG RAISE
AND A CREDIT
LINE?"

"YOU'RE WORKING ME TO
DEATH! WE'RE SO FAR AHEAD
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YEAR
I'M WORKING
ON! I WANT
MORE MONEY
AND MY
NAME ON
THE STRIP!"

"AND NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY TO KEEP THINGS STRAIGHT, ONCE IN A WHILE WIRES WILL GET CROSSED..."



"AND A CRISIS WILL ARISE..."



"RESOURCEFULNESS..."



"AND DETERMINATION! QUALITIES THAT MAKE MY STRIP AS GREAT AS IT IS TODAY!"





INSPIRATIONAL, BALDO!
SAY! MY SON IS A GREAT
FAN OF YOURS. NOW
ABOUT DOING AN
ORIGINAL DRAWING
FOR HIM?

UH - ORIGINAL
DRAWINGS? ER--
MAYBE I COULD
JUST AUTOGRAPH
AN OLD
STRIP!



NOTHING WOULD
THRILL HIM LIKE
AN ORIGINAL
DRAWING!

BALDO WORKS BEST
ALONE, MR. MACK. WHY
DON'T YOU COME WITH
ME TO THE DELICATESSEN
TO PICK UP SANDWICHES,
AND HE'LL HAVE
SOMETHING FOR
YOUR LITTLE BOY
WHEN WE GET
BACK!



FAT OLD GOAT! IF HE WEREN'T
HEAD OF THE SYNDICATE I'D
THROW HIM OUT! MAYBE I CAN
TRACE SOMETHING OUT OF
ONE OF THESE BOOKS!



WHAT'S THAT
NOISE AT THE
DOOR? MARTHA
SURELY ISN'T
STUPID ENOUGH
TO BRING MACK
BACK ALREADY!



EEEEEEYAA!

BALDO, DEAR!
WE'RE BACK!
BALDO?

GOOD LORD!
THIS PLACE IS
A WRECK! WHAT'S
HAPPENED
HERE!

IT'S NOT
LIKE BALDO
TO LEAVE THE
PLACE LIKE
THIS! HE'S
USUALLY
SO NEAT!

STRANGE!
PUDDLES OF
WATER AND SLIME
ON THE FLOOR!
LIKE SOMETHING
OUT OF THE RIVER
HAD BEEN
THROUGH!

I'M JUST
GOING TO HAVE
TO SCOLD BALDO
WHEN HE COMES
BACK, SUCH
STRANGE
BEHAVIOR!

WELL, WHAT A
CURIOUS DRAWING
HE'S DONE... AND
I'VE NEVER SEEN
HIM USE COLORED
INKS
BEFORE...

I WOULDN'T COUNT ON
YOUR HUSBAND EVER
BEING BACK, MRS. SNUDGE.
YOU SEE THIS ISN'T
DRAWN WITH
COLORED INK...

...IT'S
BLOOD!

WELL, WHAT DID YOU
THINK OF THAT PAIR
PAIR? OH! BALDO REALLY
GOT SNUDGED! DIDN'T
HE? BUT YOU CAN'T
SAY HE DIDN'T ASK FOR
IT, AND ANYWAY THE
DRAWING MR. JACK
GOT WAS MUCH BETTER
THAN BALDO COULD
HAVE POSSIBLY DONE
HIMSELF! SO OUR
STORY ENDS WITH EVERY-
BODY VERY SATISFIED!
HA HA HA! YES...
VERY SATISFIED! INCLUD-
ING MRS. SNUDGE, FOR
BALDO LEFT A LOT OF
LOOT! HA HA HA!

END

ANOTHER NEW PICTURE MAGAZINE!

CREATED & PRODUCED BY THE PUBLISHERS OF FAMOUS MONSTERS

WELCOME

TO AN ABSOLUTELY DIFFERENT KIND OF MAGAZINE . . . AN EXCITING FILM STORY, TOLD IN 500 PHOTOS

THE MOLE PEOPLE

—THIS CLASSIC UNIVERSAL PICTURE, IN A WAY NEVER SEEN BEFORE! FROM A LOST AGE . . . HORROR CRAWLS FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH! . . . A SAVAGE CIVILIZATION A MILLION YEARS OLD, RAGING WITH BLOOD-LUSTING FURY!



IF YOU CANNOT FIND THIS ENTIRELY NEW IDEA IN PICTURE MAGAZINES AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND—SEND FOR YOUR COPY NOW BY CLIPPING THE COUPON BELOW!

Warner Publishing Co. Dept. D-1
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Please rush me a COPY of UNIVERSAL PICTURES THE MOLE PEOPLE, for which I enclose \$5.00 plus tax for handling & mailing.

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MINIATURE GERMANIUM RADIO NO BATTERIES NEEDED! NO ELECTRIC OUTLET!



This tiny radio measures only 2 1/2" x 3", yet is powerful enough to pick up local stations broadcast on 1000 wavelengths. The miniature germanium radio comes complete with private listening ear plug and signal eye indicator. Needs no electricity. In the event of power failure it will allow you to hear the news and other station broadcasts. Ship \$4.00 plus 25¢ postage & handling.

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GIANT 10-FOOT INFLATABLE RUBBER SNAKE



SO LIFE-LIKE . . . YOU'LL
EXPECT IT TO BITE! SET
ON ITS FLIGHT IN WATER
WITH IT! HAVE FUN
WITH IT!

You'll love this real creep. Re-sembling *WAGGON* In-ter-nation-AL *SHARK*, it automatically coils around in a circle to become an inflator. When wrapped around the body it coils in floating and swimming. Just watch this 10-foot wide giant slither and crawl and swim in the swimming pool or lake. 10' x 10' plus 25¢ postage & handling.

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FIVE IN. FILM OF
16 PICTURES WITH 1 ROLL OF FILM

This tiny SPY CAMERA is only 2 inches long but will take about thirty 2 1/2" x 3 1/2" pictures. Get you ten frames per 16 seconds. Also, features that fold-down lens and sliding mechanism. Uses 16mm and film 110 pictures in 1 roll. Operates with regular coin and a roll of film that will give you 16

pictures. Camera, case & film-roll only \$12.00 plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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MOST FRIGHTENING HORROR MOVIE

SCENE EVER MADE!

THE ORIGINAL FRIGHTEN OF THE SCENE

LON CHANEY



CAPTAIN CORP., Dept. C-1
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Philadelphia 30, Pa.

30 FEET 14.95 100 FEET 25.95

plus 25¢ postage & handling.

THIS PLANT ACTUALLY EATS INSECTS AND BITS OF MEAT!



A BEAUTIFUL PLANT! The VENUS FLY TRAP is amazingly beautiful! It bears lovely white flowers on 12" stems. Its dark green leaves are topped with long, pink traps—colorful and unusual! EATS FLEAS AND INSECTS! Each pink trap contains a lot of mucus. It is this mucus and sweetness which attracts the unsuspecting victim, once it enters the trap, it snaps shut. Deadline photos show the fly trapped. After the insect has been completely absorbed, the trap reopens and perfectly smarts another insect!

FEED IT RAW MEAT! If there are no insects in your house, you can feed the traps tiny shivers of raw beef! The plant will thrive on such food. When there is no food for the traps, the plant will feed normally through its root system.

VENUS FLY TRAP

EASY TO GROW! The VENUS FLY TRAP grows especially well in the home. They thrive in glass containers and will develop traps in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 FLY TRAPS plus SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL packed in a plastic bag. Only \$1.50

APPROVED BY CHARLES DARWIN,
FAMOUS BOTANIST AND EXPLORES

In 1829 Darwin wrote in *Journal of Voyages*: "This plant is a most curious one. We have seen the mucus on the inside of its stomach. It is one of the most wonderful in the world. It is a curious fact, a plant which has all the qualities of a beast. It is a most curious plant. It is a most curious plant. It is a most curious plant."



\$1.00 THE WORLD'S MOST
UNUSUAL HOUSE PLANT!



Growing Venus flytraps are sold in plastic bags. They will take all that you want to eat. They will take all that you want to eat. They will take all that you want to eat. They will take all that you want to eat.

CAPTAIN CORP., Dept. C-1
BOX 5572, PHILA., PA., PENNA.

- ☐ Enclosed is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for handling & mailing for 3 FLY TRAPS AND SPECIAL GROWING MATERIAL. Rush!
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No Cash-on-Orders—C.O.D. Only

NO C.O.D.'S PLEASE. Print name & address clearly on all orders.

AUSTRIA, IN THE LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY... AS THE SUN SETS, A GROUP OF VILLAGERS MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN ROAD FROM THEIR CEMETERY. THEIR HEADS ARE BOWED IN GRIEF AND FEAR... AND NONE REALIZE THAT SOON THEY WILL BE IN...

PURSUIT OF THE VAMPIRE!

THEY TOLD ME AT THE INN MOST OF THE MEN OF THE VILLAGE WERE UP HERE, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ARE YOU LEAVING THE CEMETERY?

THEN THEY MUST HAVE TOLD YOU OF THE TWO GIRLS WE'VE BURIED AND NOW THEY DIED!

BLOOD DRAINED FROM THEIR BODIES. NO TIME FOR MOURNING IN CEMETERIES WITH A KILLER ABOUT!

WE'RE TO MEET THE BURGERMEISTER AT SUNDOWN. HE'LL ORGANIZE US TO SEARCH THE VILLAGE AND COUNTRYSIDE!

BEST TO JOIN US, STRANGER. A MAN BY HIMSELF IS HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS!

DON'T YOU PEOPLE REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST? MY HOME WAS DESTROYED BY A MENACE LIKE THIS! YOU WON'T BE HUNTING AN ORDINARY KILLER... THIS IS THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE!

VAMPIRE?!



YOUR BURGHEIMSTER!

YOU HERE TO MEET ME IN THE VILLAGE! I FIND YOU ON THE ROAD BARBLING LIKE CHILDREN OF SUPERSTITIOUS DEMONS!

BELIEVE ME, BURGHEIMSTER, VAMPIRES ARE REAL! THEIR TERROR CHASED LIFE OUT OF MY NATIVE VILLAGE. LISTEN TO ME AND WE CAN PREVENT THE SAME FROM HAPPENING HERE!



I AM ORGANIZING A SEARCH OF THE VILLAGE. VAMPIRE OR FLESH AND BLOOD KILLER, WE'LL SEEK HIM OUT!

YOU'RE STARTING IN THE WRONG PLACE! EACH TIME A VAMPIRE KILLS, ITS VICTIMS IN TURN RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES AND BECOME VAMPIRES!



YOU BURIED THE TWO WOMEN UP THERE! REST ASSURED, TWO VAMPIRES ARE IN THEIR PLACE! THERE IS WHERE THE HUNT BEGINS!

STALK IN A CEMETERY BY N-NIGHT

FOR V-VAMPIRES PYY



THE LIGHT IS ALL BUT GONE! VAMPIRES RISE AT SUNSET. PRAY THESE GIRLS HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO GET FREE OF THEIR GRAVES!

THERE! BY THE TREE IS WHERE THE FIRST WAS BURIED!



TOO LATE!

EMPTY! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



THERE MAY STILL BE
A CHANCE. IT'S NOT
UNCOMMON FOR THEM
TO HELP ONE ANOTHER
...WHERE IS THE
OTHER GIRL
BURIED?!

BUT IT'S
PITCH DARK
NOW! IN A
SHORT WHILE
THERE'LL BE
A FULL MOON.
MORE LIGHT TO
STALK THEM BY!



ANY DELAY AND THEY'LL BE
FLYING BY BAT'S WINGS TO
RAID YOUR VILLAGE! WE
CAN'T WAIT! WHERE
IS THE OTHER
GIRL!

UP THERE! SHE
WAS LAID TO REST IN
THE MAUSOLEUM ON
TOP OF THE
MOUNTAIN!



YOU PICKED UP TWO OF
THE LARGE SPUNTERED
PIECES FROM THE
GIRL'S COFFIN... WHY?

IT'S MY HOPE
THAT LATER I'LL
FIND EXCELLENT
USE FOR THEM!



CAT-TAILS! THEY'LL MAKE
FINE TORCHES IF WE NEED
THEM. HAVE YOUR MEN
GATHER SOME, BUT QUIETLY!
WE DON'T WANT
TO ALERT OUR
PREY!

GOOD
LORD!
LOOK!





QUICKLY! YOU MEN WITH GUNS CAN SHOOT HER BEFORE SHE'S INSIDE!

NO! KEEP STILL! YOUR BULLETS ARE USELESS. SHE'LL JUST FLY AWAY! BUT INSIDE... SHE AND HER FRIENDS ARE TRAPPED!



BUT IF GUNS ARE NO GOOD, HOW CAN WE FIGHT THESE CREATURES!

A WOODEN STAKE IN THE VAMPIRE'S HEART!



GO INTO THE MAUSOLEUM... WITH GUNS USELESS!!

FIGHT SATAN'S DEMONS WITH ONLY WOODEN STICKS? YOU ASK TOO MUCH!

IT HAS TO BE DONE, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF YOU ANYWAY. LEAVE IT TO THE BURGERMEISTER AND ME. GET TO THE VILLAGE AND PROTECT YOUR HOMES IF WE FAIL!

I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY AS VILLAGE LEADER TO DO THIS, BUT WHY SHOULD YOU, A STRANGER, RISK YOUR LIFE?

THEY MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE IN MY HOME! PERHAPS NOW I CAN LIVE HERE... WHEN I GIVE THE WORD LIGHT YOUR TORCH AND THRUST IT IN THE DOOR...



NOW! WADE! QUICKLY! SHE'S TRYING TO GET THE OTHER OUT OF THE CASKET!





A FINE NIGHT'S WORK!
THE MOON IS JUST COMING
OVER THE MOUNTAIN AND
THE VAMPIRES HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
DISPATCHED!

NOT QUITE,
BURGERMEISTER,
SOMEONE ATTACKED
THOSE GIRLS AND
MADE THEM VAMPIRES
... HE STILL ROAMS!



BUT HOW CAN WE FIND
THAT ONE! NO CLUE
TO GO ON; NO PLACE
TO START!

OH, THERE ARE CLUES...
SIGNS THAT REVEAL
THE VAMPIRE... THEY
CAST NO SHADOWS,
THROW NO IMAGE... JUST
AS TONIGHT WHEN WE
CROSSED THE STREAM...
ONE VILLAGER WAS NOT
REFLECTED!



YOU, BURGERMEISTER!
YOU CAST NO
REFLECTION IN
THE WATER!

YOU ARE TOO
OBSERVANT, MY
FRIEND! YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN SATISFIED
WITH THOSE TWO GIRLS
I ALLOWED YOU TO KILL!



NOW, FOR YOUR
WEDDLING, YOU
ARE GOING
TO DIE!

THE GREED
OF THE
VAMPIRE! THE
BLOODLUST!
RIGHT AFTER RIGHT,
ANOTHER VICTIM...
I CAN'T LET YOU
DESTROY THIS
VILLAGE!



I NEED IT FOR
MYSELF! EVERY
FULL MOON!

CARE TO TAKE A
MOONLIGHT STROLL?
...NOT ALL RIGHT,
CHICKENS... BUT,
BUILD UP YOUR
COURAGE! YOU'LL
NEED IT, SOME
ISSUE #2 OF
CREEPY!



HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO WRITE UNCLE CREEPY!

--HEH, HEH, THAT IS IF ANY OF YOU OUT THERE *CAN* WRITE! O! *CREEPY* WOULD LIKE TO KNOW: WHAT WAS YOUR FAVORITE STORY IN THIS ISSUE? WHICH ONE DID YOU (GASP!) LIKE THE LEAST? ARE YOU GOING TO WASTE ANOTHER 35¢ ON THE NEXT ISSUE OF *CREEPY*? WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE IN IT? STORIES OF SUSPENSE? GOTHIC HORROR? WEIRD TALES? MYSTERY? WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE *CREEPY* IN FULL COLOR? OR BLACK AND WHITE--AS IT IS NOW? WHICH 12¢ COMIC BOOKS DO YOU READ? WHAT'S YOUR AGE? WANT TO BE A *CREEPY* PEN PAL? WRITE TO ME AT: *CREEPY* MAGAZINE, 1426 E. WASHINGTON LANE, PHILA. PA. 19138. WHO KNOWS--I MIGHT JUST ANSWER YOU!

GET *CREEPY*

UNTOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS!

TO MAKE ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU DON'T MISS ONE SINGLE EXCITING ISSUE OF THE WORLD'S NEWEST & CREEPIEST COMIC MAGAZINE, FILL OUT THE SUBSCRIPTION COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE--AND SEND IT IN TODAY! DON'T FORGET TO SEND MONEY WITH IT, TOO! ONLY 5 DOLLARS BURY YOU THE NEXT FANTASTIC 8 ISSUES! SEND THROUGH THE MAIL IN A PLAIN WRAPPER!

YES - COUNT ME IN!

CREEPY MAGAZINE
Subscription Dept. #1
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Your copies will be marked
with a solid "X" to help the
staff, & insure delivery

I enclose five shiny green old dollars for the year 4 (1984-1985) full-on-off-the-presses issues of the NEW *CREEPY* MAGAZINE. That screaming sound will be ME shouting for JOE when the Postman delivers my latest issue!

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WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE GREATEST COMIC ARTISTS IN THE WORLD ARE THROWN TOGETHER IN A CREEPY DUNGEON? THE RESULT IS **CREEPY MAGAZINE**--- THE NEWEST AND WILDEST PACKAGE OF EXCITING READING TO HIT THE NEWSSTANDS SINCE COMICS WERE CREATED! AND SURE AS MY NAME IS **CREEPY** YOU'LL BE BLASTED OUT OF YOUR SKULL BY THIS **FIRST COLLECTOR'S EDITION!!**

